

New April 20th 1851. Finished at 10 and

as we, after the great Exhibition the Workers kindly took me
 back to New with them; though Miss Brooke would scarcely let
 me go home to dine, though I felt so tired & so dirty after a
 day in London & smoke. That I longed to get in the sofa, after having
 washed my face & got my heavy boots off - Dr. Gray went to leave a
 card in Lord Ross's, & his letter of introduction - after patiently waiting
 until 7 o'clock I ordered my dinner, & before I had finished Dr. Gray
 arrived - the next day the workers sent for us to dine with them
 to meet Mr. Julius & Mrs. Thompson, a friend of Dr. Hooker's, who was
 staying with them. Mr. Thompson has been a long while in India, &
 was in Affghan when that terrible broke out, & was imprisoned with
 Lady Sale & her daughter - they were all shut up in one room, about
 20 of them - Lady Sale & her daughter the only women; & in add. to their
 distress, Lady Sale's daughter was confined during their imprisonment -
 Mr. Thompson's hair turned quite grey at the time, and he looks so
 strangely with his still youthful face & this white hair about it - he
 has a peculiar face, but his quiet, gentle way is very pleasing - He & Dr.
 Hooker came home in the same vessel. - Thursday morning Miss Brooke
 sent for me to come to lunch with them to visit Mrs. Darwin, who
 was coming to see Dr. Hooker, & who is distinguished as a naturalist -
 There were quite a party of gentlemen, for Dr. Mallich was also there;
 6 gentlemen at table, & Miss Brooke & the only ladies, for Lady Hooker
 though down about, rather aside the crowd & confusion - Mrs. Darwin
 was a very kind & agreeable person & Thursday evening arrived a box from Dublin
 containing among other matters, some letters for wood ornaments, a pair
 of bracelets & a pair from Mrs. G. - Friday I was as usual busy in
 writing - And Saturday I believe was quiet in the house all day - Sunday
 a week ago, Dr. Gray went up to London to church, & I went here at New. And
 in the afternoon, just as we were thinking of taking our usual walk, Mr.
 Self arrived from London with his little girl - he is ^{the youngest} of New York
 in London, - does something in the book line - for Dr. Gray - he is a sensible
 & well-informed man - but one of those very quiet people whom it
 takes some time to find out how much he knows & we went with
 them about the gardens, which I shall really sigh to leave! And then we
 paid the chief subject of discontent on getting home will be our very small

hall was handsomely arranged - From there we went to the Treasury Chamber, where under a huge glass case protected at safe distance by iron bars, were displayed the crown jewels - I never saw set jewels look so handsomely - There were some 1,000,000 of £s. I believe - Victoria's crown was on the top, & as very handsome, there was a superb sapphire in it as large as a large Lima bean - Below on one side were the gold sceptre for her, & the king's sceptre, & some beautiful gold ornaments used for the Coronation feast, they were of different designs, one representing the White Tower, & from a foot to 18 inches high - They are called Collochs. The bracelets, the gold spurs, the ball, all parts of the Regalia - On another side was Queen Victoria's crown, a very simple, pretty one, & some suit collars, (the one I saw in use) were laid upwards, & brackets. The king's crown, the Prince of Wales', the sword of St. Edward & Queen in rich scabbard, & the blunt sword without edge of ceremony; all these are carried up at the coronation - When these was the crown made for Mary of Modena, some 17th Queen, a superb silver gilt small fountain which is 7 inches high with basin, & c. c. umony. There a gold cup which contains the coronation oil & the gold spoon - Altogether it was a very rich display - As we walked back to the entrance gate the warder pointed out a painted window, which he said was in the room where some Breigny Lady some years were confined, & as soon as we were they & all who were expected within the walls, were sent to beach - and on other window which he said was in the room where the prince was conspired - a door now gone, with a new gate, - & opened another gateway through which we passed with its portcullis still hanging, was the 'Traitor's gate' that relieved the Thames how not flow now close to it - From the Tower we took our way with the post of Tower Hill of Goddy memory, a sort of paved green & all regular which rises in front of the Tower down into the City - but I was with it, as is the banker, & he with me to do some shopping, & then having stopped with a cup & had some soup for supper, we took our way over the river in some down Judge's Hill, & burning beside. went into Guild Hall - there was not much particularly interesting or imposing, & I was mostly interested in the great statues of J. J. & J. J., which are giants they were half savage, half classic, had a ray of light in a crown, & were phind in possession of a shield - There we took an omnibus down, & set it there, & had a little dinner, & then walked back over Templeford Square with friends in the omnibus & set back most restfully in it. I found at home when I got back, a parcel from Dublin, from Dr. Brown, with the mitts - some of which I hope came safely by the last steamer - and with them a parcel of 'Irish' towels he said, to convince me there was such a place as Ireland where he has been eating this winter! He said one certain had designed the letters of the markings & another worked them. They turned out 1/2 doz. of pretty embroidered handkerchiefs beautifully marked with six initials in different patterns of Edward & Carol - Was Peter & Carol